

ASPIRIN

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Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Headache
- Rheumatism
- Toothache
- Neuralgia
- Neuritis
- Earache
- Lumbago
- Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturers of Monoaceticester of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER XXVII.

One thing, however, Lady Laura Laura did not know—she had no idea that Gladys Rane had written to the captain to say that Lady Kinloch would insist on going to Brighton for a month, as some friends of hers were going thither, and how it would relieve the monotony, how it would brighten her life, if he were going thither at the same time.

One morning the captain was in an unusually bright humor. He said to his wife that he thought it was time they left Switzerland, and asked her whether she would like to go. Her answer was "Rood." To her there was no place like home; and for a short time he seemed to agree with her. For a few hours the subject was not renewed; then suddenly the captain took occasion to refer to it again.

"We will not go straight to Rood Laura," he said. "It is some time since I have been to Bourne-mouth; would you like to go there, dear?" His manner was so much kinder than usual that her heart was filled with delight. How she loved him, in spite of all the wrong he had done her! The trusting, loving woman caught his hand and kissed it.

"I will go wherever you please, Vance," she replied.

Now was his opportunity and he utilized it. "I did think of Brighton," he said, slowly. "I like Brighton." "We will go there, then, if you prefer it," returned his wife. "You look much better to-day, Laura," he observed.

"I am always better when you are kind to me, Vance," she said.

"And I am always kind, except

when you are jealous," he remarked, with a kindly smile; and for a few hours a faint gleam of happiness came to her.

They reached Brighton safely, and found the queen of water-cure-places comparatively gay. The captain had engaged a suite of rooms at the Grand Hotel; and in a short time Lady Laura seemed to benefit from the change.

One morning mother and daughter sat at one of the windows of the hotel watching the sea and the visitors moving to and fro on the parade.

"Angel," said her ladyship, suddenly, "I may be mistaken, but I really do believe that Vance is beginning to care for me; he is kinder, and seems to think more about me.

Do you think it is possible that, even if he did marry me without love, he might learn to love me now?" "Quite possible, mamma," she answered, but in her heart she did not believe that he would ever do so.

She had hardly finished speaking when the captain entered the room. "Laura," he said, "will you not come out on to the pier? The morning is charming; the sun is warm, and the air is fresh. The band is playing and there are some charming faces to be seen. Will you come, Angela?"

"With pleasure, if mamma goes," she answered.

The captain might have felt proud of the ladies he was escorting. There was a certain air of distinction about Lady Laura which always attracted attention, and Angela was the ideal of girlish grace and beauty.

"I am glad I came," said Lady Laura, as she stood upon the pier. "How bright the morning is." She was looking at the sea and listening to the wash of the waves, when suddenly the captain stopped before a little group—stopped with a cry of pleasure that he hoped sounded as if he were surprised. Looking up, her ladyship saw before her the dark, fascinating face of Gladys Rane, flushed with delight, her dark eyes shining like stars. Lady Laura turned pale, her heart seemed to stop beating.

Her husband introduced her to the friends who were with Miss Rane, and she acknowledged the introduction with a formal bow. She could not speak. She saw as in a blinding glare the smiling face and shining eyes that were riveted on her husband's face; she heard as in a dream arrangements being made for driving that afternoon. She heard her own name mentioned, but she did not know who uttered it.

So this was the secret of her husband's desire to see Brighton, of his kindness to her! He wished to keep on good terms with her that he might the better enjoy the society of her rival.

Gladys Rane, withdrawing just a little from the group, held out her daintily gloved hand and smiled a fascinating, triumphant smile, as she said:

"What a charming surprise, Lady Laura! How much better you are looking! When did you come?"

Angela, seeing the agitation under which her mother labored, hastened to the rescue.

"My mother is not so well as we could wish her," she replied. "We came on Tuesday, but we shall not make a long stay. Dear mamma," she added, turning to her mother, "you must not stand in this hot sun; it will not do you any good."

"Walk on to the end of the pier, Laura," put in the captain, in what he intended to be a careless, good humored voice. "I will join you directly," and, with a bow to his wife, he followed Miss Rane in the opposite direction.

"Angel," gasped Lady Laura, "I think my heart will break under this! Let us sit down; I cannot walk." They sat for some minutes in silence; then she turned to her daughter.

"He knew she was here, Angel." "I am afraid so, mamma," replied the girl, full of pity for the suffering she saw in her mother's face.

When they had rested some time, Lady Laura said:

"They are out of sight, Angel. I shall not wait for the captain; I must go home."

Two hours later the captain returned to the hotel, full of good-humor and high spirits. Hastily and somewhat noisily he entered his wife's room.

"So many invitations, Laura!" he began, but the words died on his lips.

His wife stood before him, tall and stately, proud and defiant, as he had never seen her before, her face unnaturally pale and her blue eyes flashing fire.

"You knew that woman was coming here," she broke in.

"What woman?" he asked.

"Gladys Rane," she replied. "You knew that she was coming, and you came here to meet her!"

He winced for a moment under the straightforward charge, then laughed, contemptuously.

"What if I did?" he retorted. "In marrying you I did not renounce my freedom. I can surely go where I like and meet whom I will!"

"You have no right to meet a woman who does her best to take your heart from me!"

"Heart!" sneered the captain. "What nonsense! I have no heart."

"That is indeed true," said her ladyship; "and that is why you care so little how cruelly you wound the hearts of others. You cannot deny it, Vance, that you came to Brighton on purpose to meet Miss Rane. All that you said about liking the place, all your show of kindness to me, was an excuse—a piece of hypocrisy from beginning to end."

(To be continued.)

WHAT MADE ME HAPPY

"I was congratulating myself that I had passed the winter without catching a cold, when I got one at the beginning of last May. It was because I was run down. Being run down I had some trouble in getting rid of this cold. I was a nervous wreck. I would wake up regularly mornings feeling that some terrible calamity would take place. Although we were comfortably off, I felt sure my husband was going to lose everything. The children worried me. If they made the least noise, I would get into a terrible temper. I could scold them so that I am sure they hated me. I would be mad with myself after it was over and make up my mind never to let it happen again. I would go to bed at night and begin to think and picture dreadful things which might happen to me and my family. I would lay awake for hours, sometimes until daylight, until I was so weak that I could scarcely raise my head. I would waken next day just as tired as when I laid down. After a while I got so that I didn't care what happened. The children annoyed me and I wouldn't have cared if they had left me for good. I felt that it was only a matter of time before I would lose my mind. I knew that my symptoms were due to a run down condition and that if I could only get something to build me up, I might be all right. I knew that there must be some good tonic but most of them made such foolish claims that I was afraid of them. Happening one day to run across a leaflet about Carnal, I was impressed with the moderate way this preparation was described, so I made up my mind I would try it. I did and today I am the happiest and healthiest woman living. I haven't a care in the world. Instead of running away from me, my children are now with me all the time. My husband tells me that my disposition is as near an angel's as any human being's can be, but of course he is prejudiced. I don't believe I have a nerve in my body now."

Carnal is sold by your druggist, and if you can conscientiously say, after you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund your money. 6-822

GILLETT'S EYE

Comparatively few people realize to what extent Gillett's Eye can be used to advantage in every home. For instance, with one can of Gillett's Eye and five and a half pounds of lard or grease, ten pounds of good hard soap can be made. Use one tablespoon Gillett's Eye in gallon of water for cleaning and disinfecting refrigerators, sinks, garbage cans, tiled floors, baths and toilets.

Useful for over 500 purposes.



An Ancient Roman Festival.

Liberalism—an ancient Roman festival—was celebrated on March 17, in honour of the Roman deity Liber, who was identified by the Romans of classical times with the Greek Dionysus, the god of wine. But wine was placed by the ancient Romans under the special protection of Jupiter, the god of the atmosphere and weather; they had no special god of wine, and Liber, as the name indicates, was associated with the idea of freedom. On this day the boy who had reached his twentieth age—usually seventeen—was formally admitted to manhood. He laid aside his boyish toga with purple border—foga praetexta—and assumed that of a man, the plain robe of unbleached wool—toga virilis; the bulla, or ornament worn about the neck of the child, was consecrated to the lares, or household gods, after which the young man was conducted by his father or guardian to the Forum, where he appeared as a citizen. The day ended with a sacrifice and a banquet, and now for the first time he bore a name of his own. This was the celebration of the day for the young man coming into his manhood. The citizens at large offered on this day little sweet cakes to Liber, which were sold in the streets by old women crowned with ivy, who had with them portable hearths or altars for the use of the votaries.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

Notes on Poultry Raising.

The farm is the natural place for poultry raising. Open range, cheap food, low cost of labor and equipment, conditions which are found only on the farm, make this the most natural place for the poultry industry as a side-line. Here fowls can be kept in large numbers at the lowest expense, while the farmer can secure as large production, maintain as high a standard and market his produce in competition with anyone. The income which some farmer's wives realize from the poultry flock is almost equal to the income derived from most of the other farm operations. Poultry will do much damage, but only on the farm, make this the most natural place for the poultry industry as a side-line.

Age sits at the window pane. Washing spring would come again; We are prisoners of the gale. And we hear his lusty shout, But we dare not venture out. Youth may have the biting cold—Age can never be so bold.

Red of cheek and bright of eye, Shoulders square and head up high. Ten years old, when blood is warm, Making mockery of the storm, Laughing at the biting cold—Age may have the storm-king grim, But a boy can play with him.

Coat wide open at the throat Like the loose sail of a boat, Bare of knees and bare of hands, Like the gale on the strand, Sturdy, rugged, staunch and true. Out of doors the whole day through, Giving us a roquish grin. When the blizzard drives us in.

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Winter and the Boy.

Red of cheek and bright of eye, Shoulders square and head up high. Ten years old, when blood is warm, Making mockery of the storm, Laughing at the biting cold—Age may have the storm-king grim, But a boy can play with him.

Coat wide open at the throat Like the loose sail of a boat, Bare of knees and bare of hands, Like the gale on the strand, Sturdy, rugged, staunch and true. Out of doors the whole day through, Giving us a roquish grin. When the blizzard drives us in.

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MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS!

It pays to buy from us at all times because we always sell good stuff and charge you just what it is worth, no more, at any time. But now we will sell you big bundles of our goods for less money, because we want to get our Winter Goods out of our Store. Come in now while your money has a long reach and rig out the whole family.

- White Granite Cup & Saucer 19c.
- White and Gold Cup and Saucer 19c. 25c.
- Tea Pots 39c. to 69c.
- Milk Jugs 29c. to 49c.
- Envelopes, Pink and White per pkg. 19c.
- Writing Tablets 10c. to 49c.
- Rose Talcum Powder 10c.
- Herb Toilet Soap 10c.
- Cuticura Powder 39c.
- Cuticura Soap 35c.
- Witch Hazel Cream 25c.
- Bone Hair Pins 10c.
- Luxor Cold Cream 75c.



- Luxor Face Powder 75c.
- Eyebrow Pencils 49c.
- Lip Sticks 49c.
- Tooth Paste 19c.
- Tooth Powder 10c.
- Hand Mirrors 49c. to 99c.
- Cap Shape Hair Nets 15c., 20c.
- 2 in 1 Shoe Dressing 10c.
- Dressing Combs 19c. to 50c.
- Embroidery Hoops 19c., 25c.
- Babies' Rubber Pants—25c. to 75c.
- Toilet Paper, 3 rolls for 25c.

- Men's Suits. Without doubt the biggest value giving event of the season. Every suit has the Murphy guarantee of quality and wear satisfaction. Each \$9.98
- Quilt Cotton. Floral designs. Per Pound 49c.
- Damaged Cotton. In light and dark, large pieces. Per Pound 57c.
- London Smoke. 27 inches wide, heavy weight. In Pink and Grey. Per Yard 23c.
- Cheese Cloth. 38 inches wide. Per Yard 15c.
- White Twill Sheeting. 72 inches wide, perfectly bleached. Per Yard 69c.
- Babies' Winter Bonnets. Of velvet and other materials, silk and ribbon trimmed, in a variety of shades. Each 49c.
- Children's Black Hose. Sizes up to 9 1/2. Per Pair 19c.
- Babies' White Wool Mitts. Per Pair 19c.
- Childs' Black and Tan Cotton Hose. All sizes. Per Pair 25c.
- Ladies' Green Cashmere Hose. Per Pair 39c.
- Percales. 36 inches wide, and suitable for making men's dress shirts. Per Yard 39c.
- White Turkish Towels. Good weight, long terry weave hemmed ends. Per Pair 49c.
- Regent Wool. A new shipment just in, all shades in this lot. Per Ball 19c.
- Corticelli Wool. Per Ball 25c.

- Ladies Tuxedo Sweater Coats. Pure wool, with brushed wool trimmings. Each \$6.49
- The Magic Magnetic Steel Curler. Produces beautiful wavy hair in a few minutes (without heat), simple to use and always satisfactory. 4 for 19c.
- Ladies Stanfield's Underwear. High neck, long sleeves, ankle length pants. Per Garment \$1.98
- Jap Rose Soap, per cake . . . 14c.
- Jap Rose Cold Cream . . . 39c.
- Watches. Dependable timekeepers. Each \$1.98
- One Day Alarm Clocks. Each \$1.98
- Water Buckets. 12 inch water pails. Each 59c.
- Melton Cloth. 48 inches wide, will make up splendidly in ladies' sport costumes. Per Yard 90c.
- Blue Serge. 48 inches wide, will make excellent children's school dresses. Per Yard 69c.
- Children's Black Sealtete Coats. To fit 8 to 4 years. Each \$2.98

- Ladies' Jap Silk Blouses. With turn down collar, in shades of Saxe, Emerald and White. Each \$1.98
- Tie Back Sweaters. Of pure wool, brushed wool trimming on front and sleeves. Each \$2.78
- Ladies' Fancy Diamond Hose. Regular price 98c. Now 49c. Per Pair
- Fleece Calico. 32 inches wide, heavy twill back. Per Yard 29c.
- Children's Sweater Coats. In V. Rose and Grey. Each 98c.

- Ladies' Rubbers. Low cut, medium heel, semi-pointed toe. Per Pair 49c.
- N.B.—Postage must accompany all mail orders.

- Men's Wool Tweed Work Pants. Made of attractive well wearing material. It will pay you to see our line. Per Pair \$2.98
- Boys' Tweed Hats. Medium weight, stitched brim. This style is growing in popularity. Each 98c.
- Men's Caps. One piece crown, assorted Browns and Grey mixtures, twill lining and dark shades. Each 98c.
- Men's Soft Collars. In white and colored, all sizes. Each 15c.
- Men's Wool Gloves. Made of soft wool yarn, closely woven to keep out the cold, light and dark shades. Per Pair 75c. and 98c.
- Men's Handkerchiefs. Plain with wide hemstitch borders, some with colored border. Each 10c. to 49c.
- Local Knit Hose. In plain or rib. Per Pair 69c.
- Wood Pipes. Genuine Italian Briar, straight or curved stem. Each 25c. to 98c.
- Boys' All Wool Tweed Pants. Straight knee, sizes 8 to 15 years. Per Pair \$1.98 to \$2.25
- Men's Wool Underwear. Heavy weight, all sizes. Per Garment \$1.49

- Men's Wool Mufflers. In colors of Fawn, Grey and Heather. Each 98c. to \$1.98
- Men's Red Ball Hip Rubbers. All sizes. Per Pair \$5.75

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PHIL. MURPHY
317 Water Street
Store Open Every Night and Holidays



Bottled Relief is the title thousands of people have given to SLOAN'S LINIMENT. It is the most powerful and soothing effect when applied to any painful part is immediate. It is highly penetrating, relieves pain quickly, is clean and easy to apply and will not blister or cause soreness as is the case with unadvised plaster.

Every drop in the bottle is medicine. Try it and be convinced. At all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
MADE IN ENGLAND
SOLD BY ROYAL STORES, LTD.

Her husband introduced her to the friends who were with Miss Rane, and she acknowledged the introduction with a formal bow. She could not speak. She saw as in a blinding glare the smiling face and shining eyes that were riveted on her husband's face; she heard as in a dream arrangements being made for driving that afternoon. She heard her own name mentioned, but she did not know who uttered it.

So this was the secret of her husband's desire to see Brighton, of his kindness to her! He wished to keep on good terms with her that he might the better enjoy the society of her rival.

Gladys Rane, withdrawing just a little from the group, held out her daintily gloved hand and smiled a fascinating, triumphant smile, as she said:

"What a charming surprise, Lady Laura! How much better you are looking! When did you come?"

Angela, seeing the agitation under which her mother labored, hastened to the rescue.

Fads and Fashions.

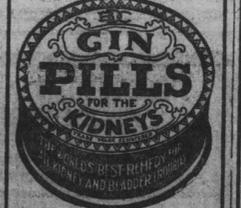
Printed crepe dresses often show fingerie collars. Dull beige and sand are noted as good daytime hues. Short, straight coats of leather will be worn for spring. Several skirts feature the circular side panel at one side only. Even with sports clothes fancy high-heeled shoes are worn. All shades of green are favored for spring, especially almond. Long-sleeved tulip sweaters of white silk are tied at the back. Embroidery of wool tapestry is used on evening gowns of moire. Orchid and pink chiffon are a delightful and much-used combination. The beaded gown is in great favor at both the afternoon and evening wear.

A new waistline for spring is low at the back and raised at the front. Alpaca and plain and plaid crepes are favored for afternoon wear. Lavin green and d'arsette de negre are especially good for sports clothes. The waistline has been raised quite noticeably in many spring models. Spring frocks feature appliques of flat crepe as a prominent trimming feature. Pleated crepe capes have fitted yokes, and are collared with white or gray fur.

Your Headaches A Warning

It is a dangerous habit to seek relief from headaches through drugs which deaden the pain but fail to remove its cause. Ninety per cent of the sick headaches and accompanying dizziness are a warning that inactive kidneys are leaving poison in your system. You need Gin Pills. A few doses will relieve the kidney congestion and banish the cause of your headaches. Thousands of people have won lasting benefit from Gin Pills. So can you!

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO.



At your druggist FIFTY CENTS

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